ROTARY DIAL

by GHOST ft. DAINA

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Call me, call me, baby
Check me on the cheek and all night I'll wait for your reply
Now listen listen listen here, I can't wait for you to die
I'd look you in the eyes but they're closed

You don't seem to understand
All's just copacetic

Number after number after cry after cry
I'm a little dizzy but it's all gonna end
Why, all the ones that I love have hung up the telephone
Time after time after time after time after

Time and time again again I'll only speak to you
And maybe you should give me back the love I gave to you
I've given up on any kind of hope that's left for me
The wires on the telephone are tangled around me

I can tell you this:
(Oh!)
Time is just a-ticking away
(Now, hey, now)
For you
For you
Ignoring my demise
After dark and after I've called you for the 43rd time
It's driving me mad!

Call me, call me, baby
1-2-3-4
My mind's up in a tizzy
Where are you going, my darling?
Some things are better left alone
Where are you going, my darling?
Some things should better stay at home
Why do you never talk to me?
Some things are better left alone
Where are you going, my darling?
Some things should better stay at home
Why do you never talk to me?

Stitch, sew, cut ties
Stitch sew, live and die
Stitch, sew, I tried
Stitch, sew, you're alive
Stitch, sew, cut ties
Stitch sew, live and die
Stitch, sew, I tried
Stitch, sew, I'm alive

Hah hah

Hah hah
Hah hah
Hah hah

Time after time after time after time,
I can tell you this
(Oh!)
Time is just a-ticking away
(Now, hey, now)
For you, for you
Nevermore, forevermore
Love is nothing but a waste
Join hands in a beautiful marriage
It's driving me mad!
I can tell you this
(Oh!)
Life is just a-ticking away
(Now, hey, now)
For you, for you
Threaded cords and sewing words
Say "I do" and end the world
Baby, now, for the 87th time
It's driving me mad!

Call me, call me, baby
Check me on the cheek and all night I'll wait for your reply
Now listen listen listen here, I can't wait for you to die
I'd look you in the eyes but they're closed

You don't seem to understand
All's just copacetic

Hah hah
Hah hah
Hah hah
Hah hah

Number after number after cry after cry
I'm a little dizzy but it's all gonna end
Why, all the ones that I love have hung up the telephone
Time after time after time after time after

Time and time again again I'll only speak to you
And maybe you should give me back the love I gave to you
I've given up on any kind of hope that's left for me
The wires on the telephone are tangled around me

I can tell you this:
(Oh!)
Time is just a-ticking away
(Now, hey, now)
For you
For you
Ignoring my demise
After dark and after I've called you for the 110th time
It's driving me mad!

(Stitch, sew, cut ties
Stitch sew, live and die)
It's driving me mad!